

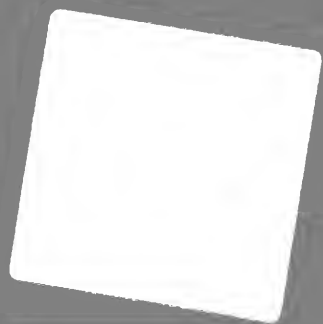




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Dutch ditties









DUTCH DITTIES  
FOR  
CHILDREN

FIFTEEN SONGS  
WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

WORDS AND MUSIC  
BY  
ANICE TERHUNE

PICTURES BY ALBERTINE RANDALL WHEELAN

\$1.25 Net

NEW YORK : G. SCHIRMER  
BOSTON : BOSTON MUSIC CO.  
LONDON : SCHOLT & CO.

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LORRAINE VIRGINIA TERHUNE

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## 1. The Secret

Words and music by  
Anice Terhune

Quick march-time

*mf*

We know a se - cret, (Oh, what a se - cret!) Yes, in - deed, we

*mf*

do! Hans and Franz and Pe - ter - kin too,

Just we three, so we can't tell you! Ha, ha, ha!

Ha, ha, ha! Don't you wish you knew! Ha, ha, ha!

*ff* Chorus  $\Delta$

Ha, ha, ha! Don't you wish you knew!



## 2. Three Little Ducks

*Lento*

1. Three hun - gry ducks walked out on a sum - mer's day, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. The one with the frog said "No, Sir, you can't have mine!" \_\_\_\_\_

*mf staccato* (Ducks walking)

They looked for food and found it a - long the  
The one with the fly said: "My, but this feast is

way; fine!" One seized a frog and an - oth - er caught a  
So the poor lit-tle duck went hun - gry all the

fly, But the third could get no-thing, and murmured with a  
day, And at last he ran off all by him-self to

*Adagio*  
sigh: "I'm starving! Just a bite of that frog or fly! Just a  
play. But his greed-y broth-ers each had a dreadful pain, And died

bite, or I shall sure - ly die!"  
side by side in a wa - ter - drain.



### 3. The Upset Shoe

Andantino

I've put my doll in a nice big boat, I think she'll sure - ly

*p*



keep a - float; It's such an ea - sy thing to do, I

hope that she'll sit still, don't you? Her hands stick out on

*rit.* *a tempo*

ei - ther side, I'm sure she quite en - joys the ride; But

oh! see here! the boat acts queer! It's gone down, oh dear!

*f* *accel.* *ff*



#### 4. Day and Night

*1st Verse quickly*  
*2d Verse slowly*

*mf*

1. What do good lit-tle shoes do, all day long?

2. What do good lit-tle shoes do, all night long?

*mf*

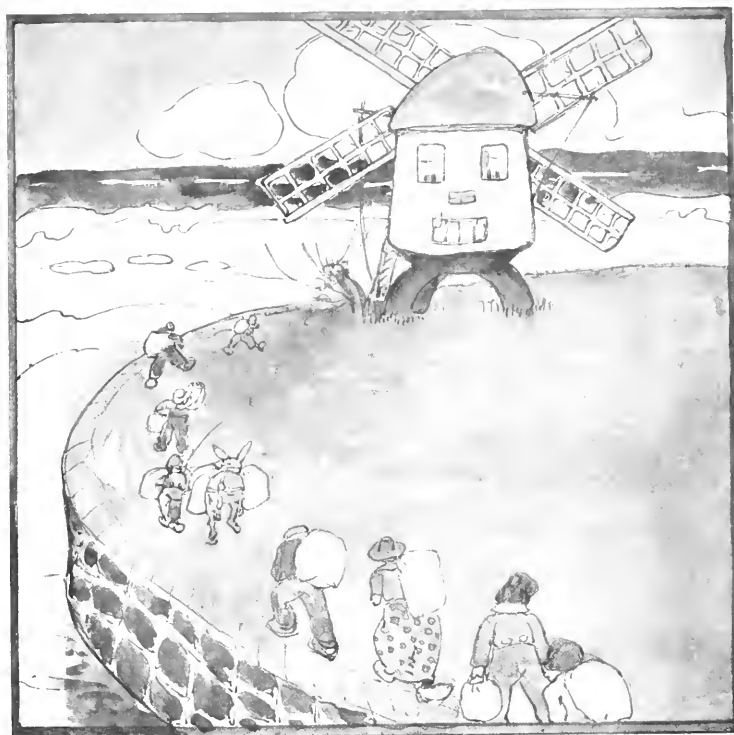
Hur - ry and work, hur - ry and work, In a clat - t'ring  
Rest — and wait, rest — and wait, So that naught goes

song. Up and down and a - round and o - ver, Help - ing ba - by  
wrong. Worn and wear - y, but faith - less nev - er, By the crib they

play; How man - y miles do those wee — shoes cov - er,  
stay, Guard - ing the ba - by like sen - ti - nels ev - er,

*p a tempo al fine*  
In a sum - mer's day, in — a sum - mer's day!  
Till the break of day, till — the break of day!

*p a tempo* *pp a tempo al fine*



## 5. The Hungry Windmill

*Vivace*

Wheat! give me wheat! Give me corn and oats to eat, Let me grind them

*f*

nice and fine With these teeth of mine. Now I can spy

Bags and bags and bags of rye; Straight in-to my mouth they'll fly, I'll

eat them by and by. *f* Yum, yum, yum! Here they

come! Yum, yum, yum! *ff* Give me some! *vivace*

*dim.* *p*



## 6. Grandmother, Tell me a Story

*Andante*

*mf*

Boy "Grand - moth - er, tell me a sto - - ry,  
Grandmother A long time a - go, up in heav - - en, The

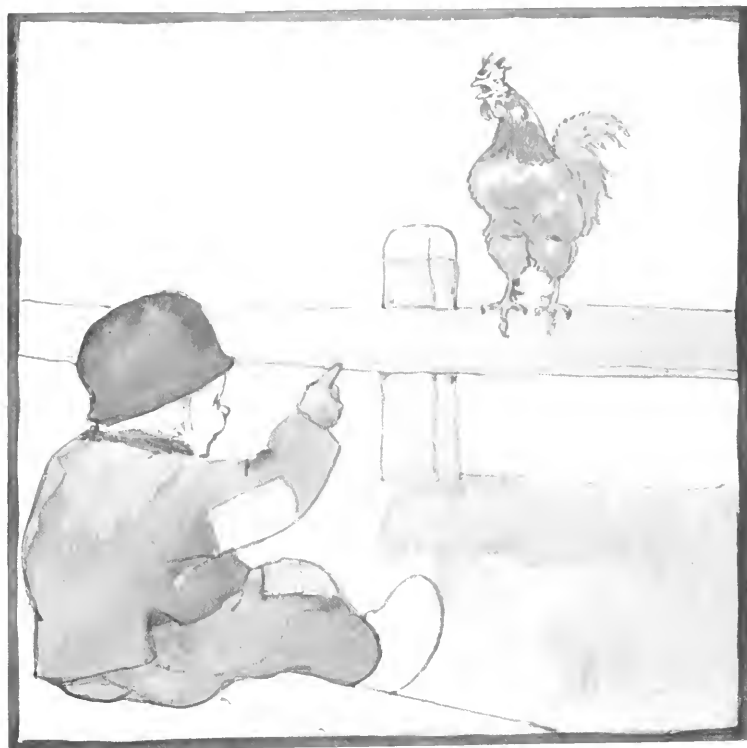
*mf*

All a - bout long a - go, \_\_\_\_\_ Tell me  
an - gels looked down be - low, \_\_\_\_\_ And found the

why \_\_\_\_\_ the rain comes down And makes the grass - es  
grass - es all with - - ered, For the brooks had for - got - ten to

grow. \_\_\_\_\_ The Tell me the rea - -  
flow. \_\_\_\_\_ sight made their tears

*rit.*  
son Of all the things\_ you know."  
fall, And that's the rain,\_ you know."  
*rit.*



## 7. Old Chanticleer

*Lively*

Cock - a - doo - dle - doo!      Cock - a - doo - dle - doo!      You think your voice is

*f*

The musical score for 'Old Chanticleer' is presented in two systems. The first system shows the vocal melody on a single staff and the piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat major), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo/mood is marked 'Lively'. The lyrics 'Cock - a - doo - dle - doo! Cock - a - doo - dle - doo! You think your voice is' are written below the vocal staff. The piano part features a strong bass line with chords and single notes, marked with a forte 'f' dynamic.



ver - y fine, But I can do that too! It's just an aw - ful croak, And

sounds as if you'd choke, And on the whole, Sir Chan - ti - cleer, I

think you're quite a joke! Cock - a - doo - dle - doo! Cock - a - doo - dle -

doo! Cock - a - doo - dle, doo - dle, doo - dle, doo - dle, doo - dle - doo!



## 8. The Big Fog-Bell

*Allegretto*  
*pp*

1. The mist's gray cur-tain is hang - - ing O - ver the Zuy - der  
2. Oh bell, big bell, when you're call - - ing Out o - ver Zuy - der

*pp legato*

*con Pedale*

Zee, And scarce a boat out of all a - float And  
Zee, You'll send each note to my fa - ther's boat, And

Shows its white sail to me. But soon the fog-bell's deep  
bring him back safe to me! He'll hear your cling - clang

clang - ing Will tell them the way to come, And  
fall - ing Far o'er the wa - ter wide; Ring

one loud, by one, when their fish - ing's done, The boats will start on their  
ring strong in a wel - com - ing song, As my fa - ther's boat to the

*rall.* *molto* *e* *dim.* *ppp*  
jour - ney home. Ding, dong! Ding, dong!  
har - bor you sure - ly guide. Ding, dong! Ding, dong!

*rall.* *molto* *e* *dim.* *ppp*



## 9. The Tulip Garden

*Allegretto*  
*mf*

Boy Here's a pot of tu - lips for you, Pray take them, ah,  
thank you, Sir, most kind - - ly, Most kind - - ly, I

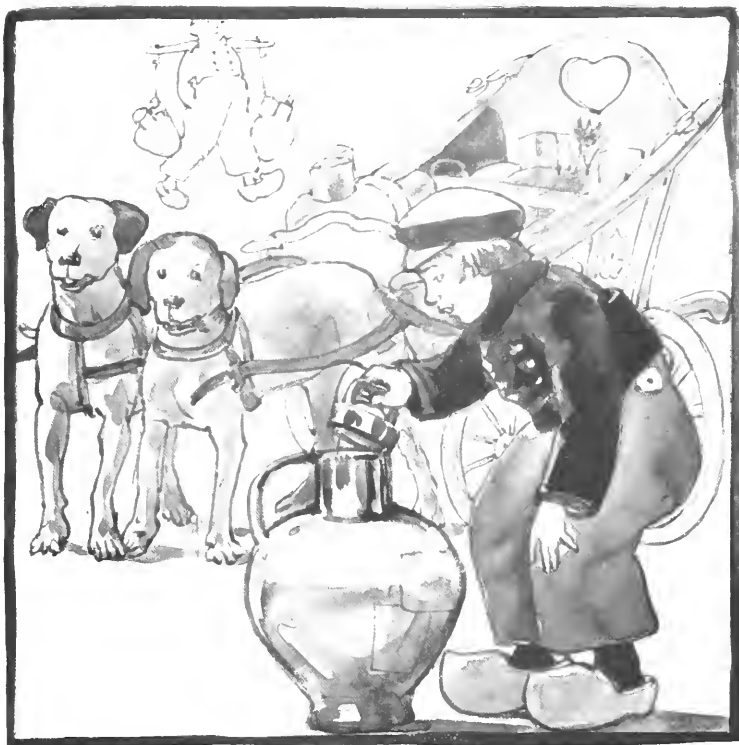
*mf*

do! I hope you will en - joy them, I got them for  
do! I'm sure I shall en - joy them, I take them from

you. Girl Man - y flow'rs in Moth - ers gar - den grow, All  
you. Boy In the tu - lip bed where they were but now, The

white and gold and red: But she won't let me touch  
buds grow near and far: But these I think are the

one, no, no! Out of all that bed, Girl I  
ver - y, ver - y best, So here they are! —



# 10. Milk To-day!

Waltz-time

1. Milk to - day! Milk to - day! Who will have milk to -  
 2. Milk to - day! Milk to - day! Take a few pints, I

*f*

day! \_\_\_\_\_ Right this way! Right this way! It's  
 pray! \_\_\_\_\_ Dogs draw my cart, I fear they'll start If

fresh from the cow, I say! \_\_\_\_\_ 1-2. Buy! buy!  
 long- - er you de - lay! \_\_\_\_\_

ev-'ry - one buy! Sweet milk in plen-ty for you! \_\_\_\_\_ Taste

it now, just to try, Won't you please? please do! \_\_\_\_\_

*rit.*



## II. The Knitters

*mf*  
 Click, click, click!      Click, click, click!      How the lit-tle nee-dles fly, There'll  
*mf*



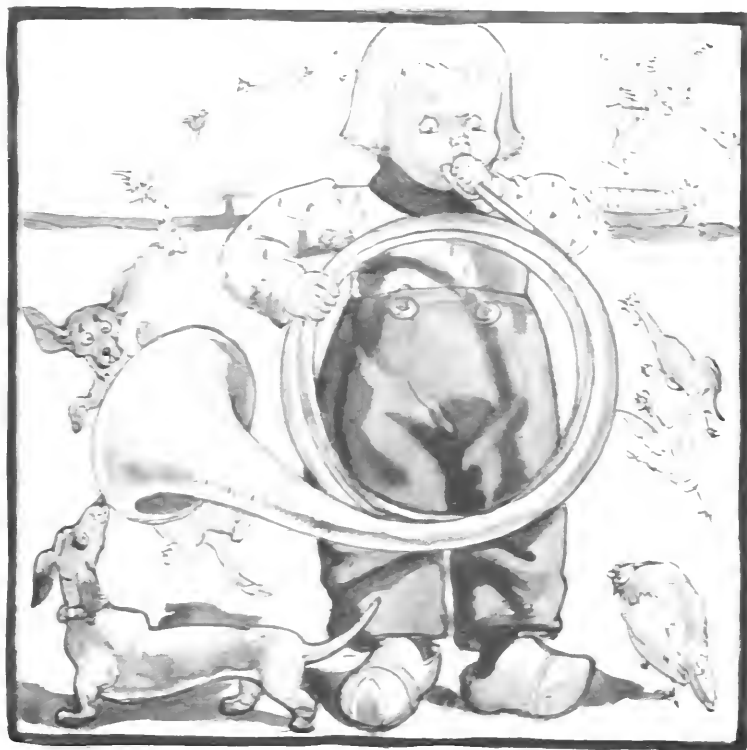
be three stockings by and by. Quick, quick, quick! Quick, quick, quick! Watch those needles

fly! One stocking is for Moth - er, and one for B-et - je, too, And

one for great big broth - er; I think that's fun, don't you? Clack, clack, clack!

Clack, clack, clack! How those lit - tle tongues do fly, And with the fingers now they vie!

Click, click, click! Clack, clack, clack! Tongues and fin - gers fly!



## 12. Little Boy Blue

*Allegretto* *mf*  
 Little Boy  
*ff* *mf*

Blue, come blow — your horn, The dachs - hund is

wait - ing, the chicks are for - lorn! When the horn

blows, the dachs - hund will fall, And up will fly bird - ies and

*ff* *ad lib.* chick - ens and all! *a tempo* *ff* *ad lib.*



### 13. Good-bye, Father!

Andantino

*p* Ah! *pp* Ah! *mf* Fa-ther's sail-ing

(calling)

*p* *pp* *mf*

fast, far out to sea, No one's left but Mother now and

*Brightly*

me. He'll come back and bring me toys, A

drum that makes a lot of noise, And heaps of pret-ty things, I know; But

*Drum*

*rit.* oh! I wish he would-n't go! *p a tempo* Ah! *pp* Ah!

*rit.* *p a tempo* *pp*

*lento* Fa - - - ther!

*lento*



## 14. Little Christmas Shoes

*Andantino*

*p*

1. Two lit - tle Christ - mas shoes, All *cresc.*

2. Through the win - dow look! There he *cresc.*

3. If each child is good, In the

4. Watch the Christ - mas Saint, He

*Andantino*

*p* *not too slow* *cresc.*

read - y now for good Saint Nick, Who on his don - key  
is with pack held tight! He's been trav - 'lling

shoes he'll put a doll or ball; Bad chil - dren get no  
smiles on all the world to - night; I'm glad the shoes are

*mf*

strong and quick Comes to bring a host of toys  
this whole night From his home be - yond the snow,

toy at all, On - ly they find a plain, brown switch,  
in plain sight: In - to each some toys will fall,

*pp* *rit. e dim.*  
To good lit - tle girls and boys,  
Where the toys and the switch - es grow.

*pp* *rit. e dim.*  
Will these shoes hold a doll or which?  
If the child has been good at all!

*pp* *rit. e dim.*



## 15. Good-night

*Andante*

*pp*

1. Drow - sy and slow, drow - sy and slow, Off to our soft lit - tle  
 2. Eyes will shut tight to keep out the light, When safe - ly in bed lies each

*pp*



bed we go; Dream-mills will blow with the sails swing-ing low, When  
ba-by head; Hear the mill hum, bright dreams will come, And

Moth-er tucks us in, you know; Dol-ly and all, she's  
if we're good we'll soon have some; Pus-sy-cat too, on her

next to the wall, So she'll be ver-y sure not to fall;  
cush-ion of blue, Sings to her-self a sleep-y song,

Wrapped in her gown of yel-low and brown, Cud-dled down,  
Purr-ing so sweet, there at our feet, All night long.

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# COLONIAL CAROLS



*Words and Music by* ANICE TERHVNE  
*Pictures by* ALBERTINE RANDALL WHEELAN

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER  
 BOSTON: BOSTON MUSIC CO.  
 LONDON: SCHOTT & CO.

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